

ep to the Left

to three kinds: those
moving-picture show
let you see any movies
the papers and pick
The pictures on the left
parents and teachers
say that the films on
stuff for youngsters.

HERE are the seven
kinds of photo
dramas on the black
list for children, and
the first of them is
the fight play. After
fight plays come "night
life" plays, thrill plays,
sex plays, vampire
plays, low comedy
slapstick plays, and
overdrawn wild West
plays.

THEY don't let passen-
gers ride on the engine
anyway, so a deep study of
the heroine's feats in play-
ing hop-scotch from one
roaring express to the next
will never be of much use
to you when you grow up
to be a bank clerk. Shows
like this wake you up in the
night with awfully bad
dreams.



THE night life of the chap that grows up to be President consists of
an early supper, some hide-and-seek with the other kids on the
block until half-past eight or so, then bed and as much attention from
your mother after that as you can get. The trials and tribulations of
Carrie, the beautiful cabaret singer, need not especially worry you at
this stage of your career.



POOR Theda Bara fills a pigeon-hole all
her own in the taboo side of the censors'
desk. Miss Bara maintains that she is a
missionary pure and simple, and by her
terrible example saves the young from
pitfalls. However, the regular mission-
aries haven't invited her to join their
union at the time we go to press.



PULLING the chair out from under a friend just as he is about to sit down is not
the highest form of humor, say the children's films promoters, and swatting the
cop over the head with his own billy doesn't add much to the sum total of human
thought. By which they mean that they are out to can the rough comic stuff
wherever they find it on a film.

AS a matter of fact, it's quite hard work to be
a vampire, and very few of them get noticed
by anybody anyhow, after all their trouble. But
from many film excesses you get the idea that
any man in the world will give up wife and
family, fame, fortune, and his after-dinner nap
for a kiss of this description. It's unfair to give
young feminine film fans such false hopes.

NO, this is not the Men's Bible Class
out with its teacher on a picnic.
It is a band of desperadoes trying to
deprive this handsome heiress of her
rightful oil fields. Films like this cause
small boys to run away from home
rescuing heroines, and make small
girls shoot themselves experimenting
with dad's revolver in the barn.

